

HERE IS A MAN WHO WOULD NOT PERJURE HIMSELF LIKE A GENTLEMAN

Christian E. Borst Said He Gave His Testimony with Pleasure.

HE TELLS ON MRS. SHRADY.

Her Husband Wants a Divorce, and Borst is Helping Him "with Pleasure."

MRS. GEORGINA SHRADY.

GEORGE SHRADY.

CHRISTIAN E. BORST.

MISS JULIA CORCORAN.

The Shradys, and Two of the Witnesses Against the Wife.

Judge Alton B. Parker, Democratic nominee for the Court of Appeals, heard from the bench yesterday some remarkable stories concerning Mrs. Shradly, whose husband, George Shradly, is making his third attempt to secure a divorce. Christian E. Borst testified "with pleasure" of his own relations with Mrs. Shradly, who, he said, visited his saloon, Julia Corcoran, Mrs. Shradly's servant, also testified against her mistress.

November, 1895, bought a drink and invited him to drink with her. They had their drinks in a little cabinet or stall, such as that character of saloon is usually furnished with for the consumption of quiet drinks. It opened off the main barroom by a door whose panel was of ground glass.

A Frequent Visitor.

After that first chance meeting Mrs. Shradly called at Borst's saloon, so the witness said, three or four times a week, in the afternoon, remained there two or three hours, and they always drank together in the cabinet.

"What did you do?" "Sang and told stories."

"What kind of stories?" "I wouldn't like to say—they were not nice."

"What took place between you—what else?" "I don't like to tell; it isn't creditable, and so I don't like to tell."

But the lawyer for Mr. Shradly pressed the modest witness, until the latter admitted that their conduct was such as would entitle her husband to an absolute divorce.

"Did you volunteer to come here and tell this story?" "Yes, with pleasure."

Then came Howard W. Porter, who said he was a yacht captain, and looked at him when people do not go yachting. Captain Porter "tends bar." He was employed by the preceding witness, and had seen him and the defendant in that cabinet together, served them drinks there.

"How did you find them?" "Oh, she was sitting on his lap—regular thing."

"How was her arm?"

after he had done so, Mr. Peck showed that the bullet could not have entered the neck without having entered the jaw bone.

Haynes posed as a living exhibit for more than twenty minutes, and appeared as cool and collected as if he was on parade with his company in the United States Army.

KNOT TIED AT SING SING. Two Prominent Young People Joined for Life.

Sing Sing, N. Y., Oct. 5.—Charles E. Yonmans and Miss Emma Mott, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George N. Mott, both of this village, were married here this afternoon. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents in Pleasant square, the knot being tied by Rev. F. W. Woodward, pastor of the First Baptist Church here. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a handsome brown travelling dress and hat. There were no bridesmaids or ushers. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served and a reception held.

In the evening the bride and bridegroom departed for an extended trip South, where they will spend their honeymoon. Mr. Yonmans is one of Sing Sing's prominent merchants.

Bedford Station Burglar's Trial. Ed Jacques, alias Peter James, the Bedford Station burglar who has been indicted for murder in the first degree because during the burglary at Adams's store Walter Adams was shot and killed, was arraigned yesterday afternoon at White Plains to plead to the indictment. He pleaded not guilty, and was remanded for trial, which was set down for the 18th inst.

"If you were to sit as a juror in this case would you be prejudiced against the veracity of a witness who should testify that he had had criminal relations with the defendant?"

That was the sense of a question put to every man called as a juror in the Shradly divorce case in Part XII. of the Supreme Court yesterday, and only such talesmen as said they would not be so prejudiced were acceptable to the lawyer for the plaintiff. And yet when such a witness appeared and said that he had come "with pleasure" to testify that he had had such relations with Mrs. Shradly as would justify her husband in seeking a divorce, if those twelve jurors were not "prejudiced" against the witness they were distinguished in that respect from every other juror in the court room.

This is the third attempt of George Shradly to obtain a divorce, the second attempt having resulted in the indictment of a private detective named Gibson for perjury. The indictment was found on the initiative of Justice Pryor, who heard the case and Gibson is now serving a term for the offense.

In the first trial the grounds for the petition proved to be ante-nuptial unchastity, which, said Justice Pryor, "is not ground for a decree of nullity."

In the second trial, which was without a jury, the Justice said the conflict of testimony made it desirable that a jury should be called, and ordered a jury trial, which began yesterday.

Nominee Parker on the Bench. The case brought to the bench of Department XII. Justice Alton B. Parker, of the Third Department, Kingston, who looked serenely unconcerned of the interest he excited in the spectators as the Democratic nominee for Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals.

The defendant, Mrs. Shradly, who has brought a counterclaim, is a stout little person, not prepossessing in appearance in a courtroom, although she was considered something of a beauty on the stage when she used to appear in small clothes as Georgie Melnotte. Neither does she look like one who has been accustomed to live that style which includes the service of maid and coachman, and if she has not been so accustomed, she probably will give up the luxury of a maid hereafter, for her recent possession in that respect of an unconscionable lot of scandal yesterday, and it is promised that the coachman will tattle more.

But the chief interest of the day centered in a saloon keeper named Christian E. Borst, who not only refused to "perjure himself like a gentleman" if he had anything to perjure himself about, but said it was "a pleasure" for him to give the worst evidence any man can under any circumstances give about any woman.

Borst is not a bad-looking man by any means; on the contrary, he is, in a flashy sort of way, a decidedly good-looking chap, and is a man of good education, too, more is the wonder.

His "place," he said, when he first met Mrs. Shradly, was at One Hundred and Twenty-first street and Pleasant avenue. He testified that the defendant came into his saloon by chance, one afternoon in

November, 1895, bought a drink and invited him to drink with her. They had their drinks in a little cabinet or stall, such as that character of saloon is usually furnished with for the consumption of quiet drinks. It opened off the main barroom by a door whose panel was of ground glass.

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Mr. Hamilton was told to place his head in the position his theory called for, and

STRANGE GUESTS IN A CLOSE HOUSE

Burglars Played Poker and Drank Whiskey While They Tested the Silver.

COUPE USED AS A BLIND.

Miss Potter Was Away for the Summer and Burglars "Jumped" Her House.

TOOK EVERYTHING IN SIGHT.

Central Office Men Say It Was a Neat Job Done by Men Who Know Their Business.

This is the story of a summering lady and a bunch of burglars on pleasure bent. Combined with their pleasure was a landable desire for gain.

Miss Anne Potter lives at No. 44 East Twenty-fifth street, in a nice three-story house. It has been her home for a number of years. Miss Potter, besides having a habitable domicile, is president of the Protestant Episcopal Orphan Asylum, and is in charity.

It is Miss Potter's habit to lie away in the summer time, and leave the brown-stone house to the care of the agents from whom she rents. She followed her habit in the early spring, and the shutters were put up in the Twenty-fifth street place, as they have been put up for three seasons past.

Miss Potter's home is well furnished and contains many articles of value. She left them this summer behind the closed doors with that confidence born of experience, but she had not reckoned upon the artifice of burglary which is just now the cult among the craft. Some of the "fancy"—not yet known by name—spotted this mansion without a tenant, and seized upon it as a fish upon the juicy bait.

Last Thursday a coupe drove up to the entrance of No. 44, and two men alighted from the vehicle, telling the driver to wait. The pair rang the bell in the usual fashion, and in a few moments the door was opened and they walked in. The coupe waited outside the entire afternoon. Finally three men came out of the house and quietly rode away.

On the following day the three returned in the same coupe and spent another afternoon inside the home of Miss Potter. Miss Potter is not in the habit of receiving many gentlemen callers, and she seemed to the janitor next door to have become very popular all at once; so popular, in fact, that he didn't like it. He complained to Policeman Tey, who is on that beat.

That Miss Potter had returned to the city the janitor had no doubt, but he had some suspicions regarding these afternoon visits of the gentlemen in the coupe. So he took Tey to his confidence, and Tey went about the matter.

The pair called on Miss Potter. There was no answer to their ring. They rang again, and again there was a failure to respond. Then Tey, being a policeman and suspicious, forced the front door. Almost as soon as he entered the house his eagle eye told him that there was something "dead in Denmark," so to speak.

The parlor was in disarray, the library looked like a ship's cabin in distress and the dining room bore evidence of riotous usage. The desk in the library had been forced open and papers were scattered over the floor. In the dining room there were evidences of a recent feast, the broad and long table were clear stumps, empty whiskey bottles and poker chips. There were chairs for three. Remnants of a meal were scattered about.

To the unpractised eye it was evident that three persons had made a merry day or night of the table. Looking about the room the detective-policeman discovered that the sideboard had been disturbed. The tableware had been done out and inspected, the knives and forks were discolored. The merry-making gentlemen of the poker game had tested the ware with salt to determine whether or not it was worth condescending. That part which they left behind was not.

They took everything that was worth while. The afternoon visitors, who had gone burgling in a coupe, had been all over the house, had searched every nook and corner, and as far as the policeman and the suspicious janitor could judge, had removed everything of pawning value from the place. They did leave a lot of rare coins, a bureau drawer for being full of dielectric gentlemen, they were aware that rare coins were about the last thing in the world with which a burglar should come home. They left the coins scattered about on the floor in seeming contempt for the fact which they represented.

That the three men paid several visits to the house is certain, as they were noticed by the residents on each side of the Potter's home. They probably took their booty away in the coupe, which always waited outside for them. The coupe was a good bird, and its presence was so respectable that the burglars could allow it to wait while they had a drink and a quiet little game.

It is not known just how much the gang took away. Miss Potter is still summering, and not until she returns in answer to telegram sent her by the police, will the amount be known. The agents of the house said that Miss Potter put all her silver in safe-deposit before she left. If that is so, the loss probably amounts to \$25,000, but if anything of real value was left in the house, it has gone into the pot long before this, and Miss Potter must replenish a depleted and despoiled sideboard.

Central office men, as well as the men of the district, are at work on the case, but up to this night they have not been able to get the name of the man who drove the coupe.

Entrance to the house was made by the rear of the basement. The door had seemed to have made his way in that fashion, and, after getting inside, he opened the front door for his companions. Serene in their own quietude, they not only entered the house, but made it a rendezvous, and played poker over the table of the lady of charity.

The police say it is the cleverest thing done since Jimmy Hope's day. That the reward was not greater to the invaders does not detract from the boldness of the work. Miss Potter is expected in town to-day, and then it will be known what has been stolen.

COURT CLERK WELSH'S FIND. Discovers a New York Bill of Credit of the Last Century.

Deputy Clerk Henry Welsh, of the Court of General Sessions, yesterday found in an old indictment, which has been in the files of General Sessions since 1786, one of the scripts issued by the State of New York in 1786, known as bills of credit and which passed as currency.

The paper, which was issued originally for two shillings, had been raised to two pounds, Solomon Lyons was charged in the indictment with having "willfully changed the face of the bill."

Lyons was tried in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, presided over by Chief Justice Morris, Justices Hobart and two Aldermen, the jury acquitted Lyons. One of the jurors in the trial was Theodore Van Wyck, an ancestor of the present Judge Van Wyck.

Complimented by McKelvey. Superintendent William J. McKelvey, of the Brooklyn police force, complimented Captain Baldwin and his men for their good work in arresting the men implicated in the murder at Dexter Park last week.

Detective Sergeant Edward Harris and Sergeants John Gardner and James McCormick received special mention.

DECEMBER SUES MAY FOR A MAN'S LOST LOVE, AND THE MAN BECAUSE OF MAY.

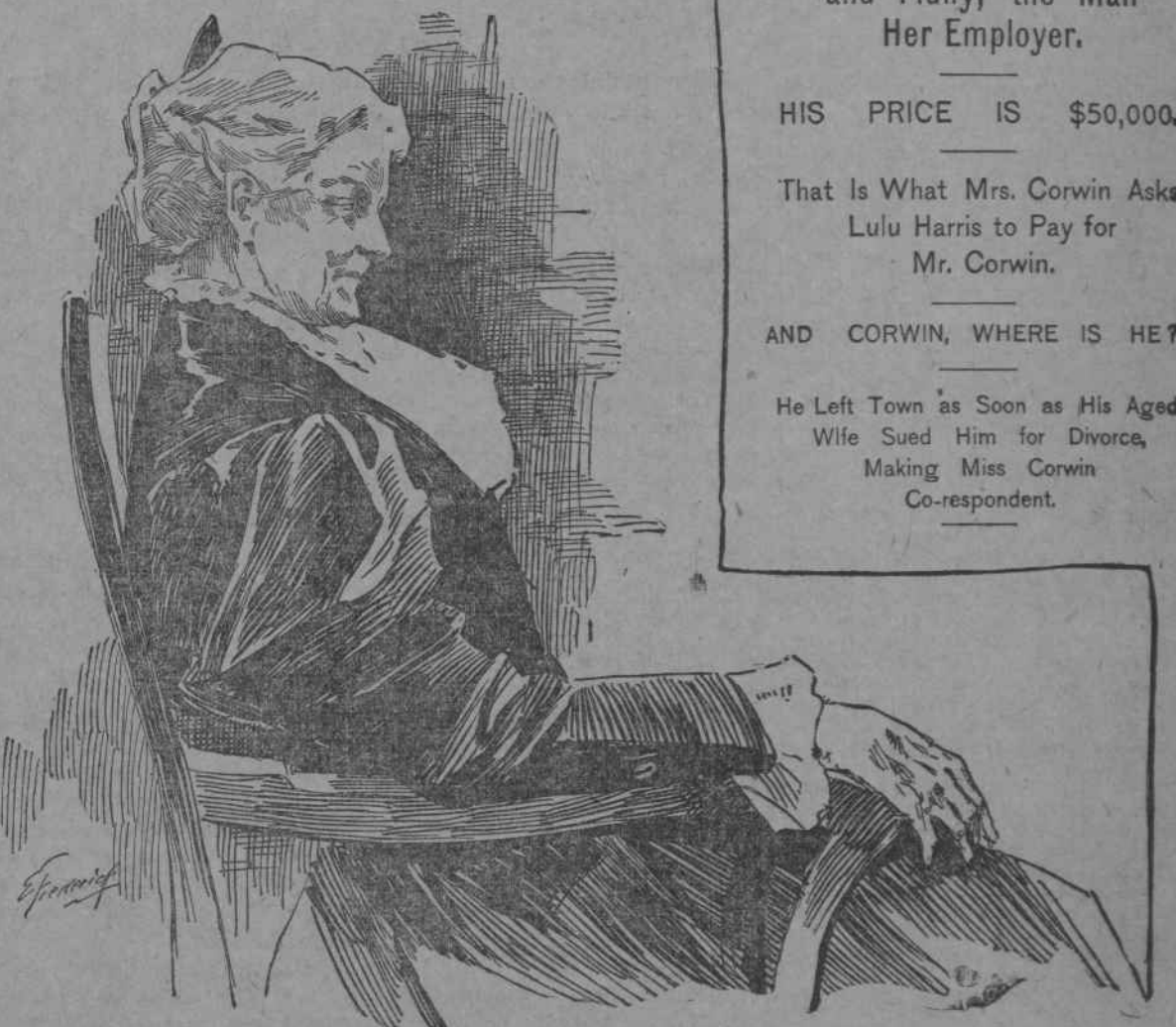
May Is a Cloak Model, Blonde and Fluffy, the Man Her Employer.

HIS PRICE IS \$50,000.

That Is What Mrs. Corwin Asks Lulu Harris to Pay for Mr. Corwin.

AND CORWIN, WHERE IS HE?

He Left Town as Soon as His Aged Wife Sued Him for Divorce, Making Miss Corwin Co-respondent.



Aged Mrs. Corwin, Who Sues for Loss of Her Husband's Affections.

She is seventy-five years old, and will sue Louise Harris, a handsome cloakmaker's model, for \$50,000 damages for alienating Mr. Corwin's affections. The latter is ten years younger than his wife, but said to be very handsome and well preserved. Mrs. Corwin loves her husband devotedly, and only initiated the divorce proceedings and damage suit because she believed Miss Harris had both his affections and his wealth completely under her control. Mrs. Corwin is old and in poverty.



MISS LOUISE HARRIS.

JAPAN NAMES DELEGATES.

The Mikado's Government Sends Two Men to the Sealing Conference.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The State Department is continuing to make arrangements for the seal conference in Washington. In answer to the Department's invitation to send delegates, the Japanese Government has notified the Department that it has named for the seal conference, Acting Chief of the Bureau of Marine Products in the Department of Agriculture and Commerce, and Professor Kikuchi Mitsunori, of the Department of Science in the Imperial University. They are expected to arrive in San Francisco on the 7th inst.

If you a banjo fine would play; You soon can have your peek; For answers to a Journal ad. Will come in fast and thick.

SCHOONER GOES AGROUND.

Swept on the Shoals by the Tide in Little Egg Harbor.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 5.—Saturday's storm was the indirect cause of another shipwreck to-day, when the two-masted schooner Emma, of New York, went aground on the bar near Little Egg Harbor. On Saturday Captain E. J. Kubeson, who was in command of the Emma, put into Little Egg Harbor Inlet for a safe anchorage. This morning he started out of the inlet, and had nearly passed the dangerous shoals when his boat got into a strong tide which carried it high upon the bar. The life-saving crew quickly responded to the distress signals.

Without much difficulty the crew, which consisted of Captain Kubeson, Mate James McKell, Samuel Lake, cook and three seamen, A. Anderson, L. Nyman and James Finger, were rescued.

The Emma will prove a total wreck. She was built at Noank, Conn., in 1888, and has a registered tonnage of 35.2. She measures fifty-one feet in length.

A small boat named R. S. Ludlum came ashore at Fathom's Beach this morning. She is evidently the property of a fishing boat of that name and broke away in the storm.

The best and cheapest "want" medium on earth—the Sunday Journal.

MAY BE \$100,000 SHORT.

Three New Indictments Against Kleckhofer, the Former Debaring Agent of the State Department.

Washington, Oct. 5.—The Grand Jury has returned three more indictments against Francis J. Kleckhofer, late disbursing officer of the State Department, charging him with embezzling over \$25,000 of Government funds in July and October, 1895, and with appropriating to his own use \$15,000 worth of Government bonds.

Kleckhofer was arrested in May, 1896, and indicted, his embezzlements being stated at \$37,496 in the indictment. After an investigation of his accounts he was discharged from office and it was announced that there was an apparent shortage of more than \$100,000 in his accounts.

His trial was to have taken place last Spring, but was postponed owing to prior cases on the docket. Kleckhofer denies that he has been guilty of criminal conduct and asserts that the alleged shortage is due to careless bookkeeping.

Blood Humors

Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, eczema, or, however, from the fancy to age, speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle anointing with CUTICURA ointment, the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

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that it is doubtful if she will ever recover her health.

The marriage thirty-one years ago of the couple now aspired was the fulfillment of an attachment that long existed. Mrs. Corwin married the first time to please her parents, and soon after her husband died. She was glad to be translated from widowhood by Mr. Corwin. Mrs. Corwin is living with friends at Milton-on-the-Hudson. The allowance of \$80 a month promised by her husband when he was separated from her six years ago has not been paid regularly, and Mrs. Corwin believes that much of her husband's property has gone into the hands of the pretty cloak model. Hence the suit for damages.

Miss Harris was employed as model by the firm of Henryman & Co., of which Mr. Corwin is a member. In both face and figure she fulfills the conditions set forth at least in a "pretty" cloak model. She is a "pretty" cloak model. Hence the suit for damages.

Miss Harris lives in a fine old style house at No. 49 East Eighty-fourth street. She has a servant whose duties are arduous, for this servant opens the door of this house every time the bell rings, and says, "Miss Harris is not at home." This bell rings so often that it sounds like a procession of bicycles on the Boulevard. When the maid says "Not at home" a fluffy blond head is seen peering between the curtains at a front window. Miss Harris has fluffy blond hair.

The guardianship of the maid made service of the summons in the suit for damages exceedingly difficult. Yesterday there was jubilation in the office of Mrs. Corwin's lawyer.

"Miss Harris was said to be out of the city," said the lawyer, Benjamin D. Levy, "and for three days I have been looking for her in order to serve the summons. I found her this afternoon, or at least, I found some one willing to accept service in her name. Now Miss Harris may be forced to come into court."

The fine old style house in East Eighty-fourth street is said to be the place where Mrs. Harris "detained" and harbored said Corwin against the consent of the plaintiff. Nothing is contained in the complaint about the consent of Mr. Corwin. Indeed, since he was sued for divorce, this dignified merchant has left the city, and probably has not heard of the suit for damages.

Mrs. Corwin, after appraising the value of her husband's love and company at \$50,000, declares that the knowledge of the wills of the cloak model and of her influence upon Corwin have made her so ill

very much. A hacking cough takes all the beauty out of a landscape, or a sunset. Erysipelas or eczema will spoil the enjoyment of sprightly conversation, of a beautiful concert, of a wonderful painting. The biggest bank account in the world won't pay a man for his health, but a very small amount of money will make him healthy and full of life.

Most all bodily troubles start in the digestive or respiratory organs. It is here that improper living makes an opening for disease. The development differs as constitutions and temperaments differ. The causes are almost identical. To get at the root of the matter is simple enough if you start right.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a medicine for the whole body. It works through the digestive organs on all the others.

It cures the first thing it comes to and after that, the next. It puts health in place of disease in the stomach, and from the vantage ground thus gained, it reaches every fiber of the body and drives disease before it—indigestion, liver troubles, kidney complaint, biliousness, skin and scalp diseases, salt-rheum, tetter, eczema, and all the troubles caused by impure blood.

German Tenants Can be found through the "Want" Columns of Das Morgen-Journal.

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